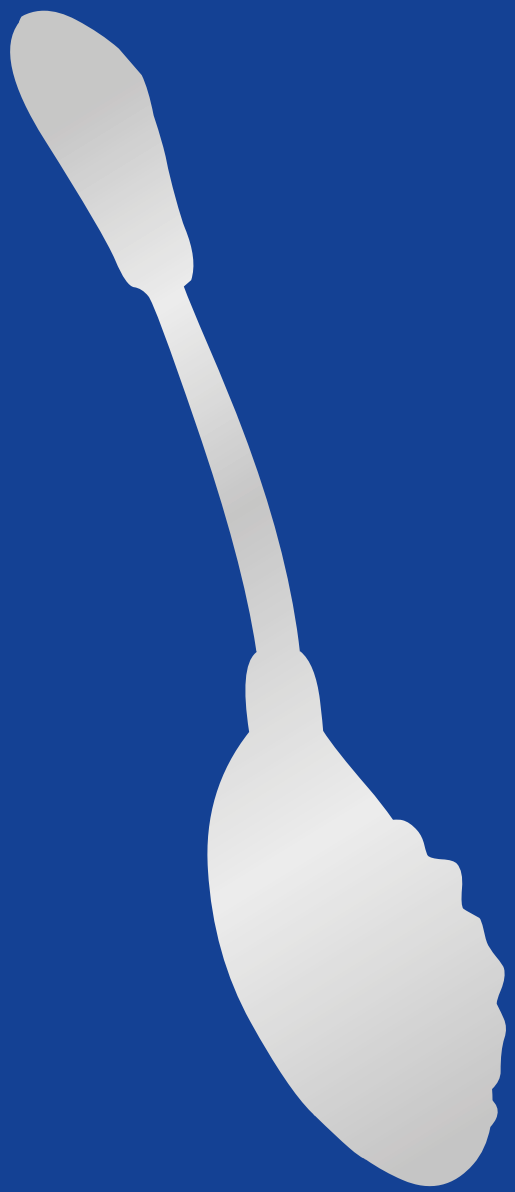
Disney

Sing-Along

Disney

Mary Poppins



Spoonful of Sugar *Mary*

Music and lyrics by Richard M. Sherman and Robert B. Sherman
Vocal: Lesley French with Jonathan Hartzell
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In ev'ry job that must be done
There is an element of fun
You find the fun and snap!
The job's a game
And ev'ry task you undertake
Becomes a piece of cake
A lark! A spree! It's very clear to see that

CHORUS:
A spoonful of sugar helps the medicine go down
The medicine go down, medicine go down
Just a spoonful of sugar helps the medicine go down
In a most delightful way

A robin feathering his nest
Has very little time to rest
While gathering his bits of twine and twig
Though quite intent in his pursuit
He has a merry tune to toot
He knows a song will move the job along—for

Chorus

The honey bees that fetch the nectar
From the flowers to the comb
Never tire of ever buzzing to and fro
Because they take a little nip
From ev'ry flower that they sip
And hence (and hence), they find (they find)
Their task is not a grind - for

Chorus

Jolly Holiday *Bert and Mary*

Music and lyrics by Richard M. Sherman and Robert B. Sherman Lead
Vocals: Craig Toungate and Lesley French
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Ain't it a glorious day?
Right as a mornin' in May
I feel like I could fly

(Now Bert, none of your larking about!)

Have you ever seen the grass so green,
or a bluer sky?

Oh, it's a jolly 'oliday with Mary
Mary makes your 'eart so light!

(You haven't changed a bit, have you?)

When the day is gray and ordinary
Mary makes the sun shine bright!

(Oh, honestly!)

Oh, 'appiness is bloomin' all around 'er
The daffodils are smilin' at the dove
When Mary 'olds your 'and, you feel so grand
Your 'eart starts beatin' like a big brass band!

(You are light headed!)

It's a jolly 'oliday with Mary
No wonder that it's Mary that we love!

Oh, it's a jolly holiday with you, Bert
Gentlemen like you are few

(A vanishing breed, that's me!)

Though you're just a diamond in the rough, Bert
Underneath your blood is blue!

(Common knowledge.)

You'd never think of pressing your advantage
Forbearance is the hallmark of your creed

(True.)

A lady needn't fear when you are near
Your sweet gentility is crystal clear!
Oh, it's a jolly holiday with you, Bert
A jolly, jolly holiday with you!

Supercalifragilisticexpialidocious *Bert and Mary*

Music and lyrics by Richard M. Sherman and Robert B. Sherman
Lead vocals: Lesley French, Craig Toungate, Billy Henry and Chorus
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It's . . .

CHORUS:
Supercalifragilisticexpialidocious!
Even though the sound of it is something
quite atrocious
If you say it loud enough you'll always
sound precocious
Supercalifragilisticexpialidocious!
Um diddle diddle diddle, um diddle ay! **4x**

Because I was afraid to speak when I was
just a lad
Me father gave me nose a tweak and told me
I was bad
But then one day I learned a word
That saved me achin' nose
The biggest word you ever heard
And this is how it goes: Oh!

Chorus

He traveled all around the world
And everywhere he went
He'd use his word and all would say
"There goes a clever gent"
When dukes and maharajas pass the
time of day with me
I say me special word and then they ask
me out to tea, oh

Chorus

(DIALOGUE)

So when the cat has got your tongue
There's no need for dismay
Just summon up this word and then
You've got a lot to say
But better use it carefully or it could change your life …

(DIALOGUE)

She's supercalifragilisticexpialidocious!
Supercalifragilisticexpialidocious!
Supercalifragilisticexpialidocious!
Supercalifragilisticexpialidocious!

Stay Awake *Mary*

Music and lyrics by Richard M. Sherman and Robert B. Sherman
Vocal: Lesley French
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Stay awake, don't rest your head
Don't lie down upon your bed
While the moon drifts in the skies
Stay awake, don't close your eyes

Though the world is fast asleep
Though your pillow's soft and deep
You're not sleepy as you seem
Stay awake, don't nod and dream
Stay awake, don't nod and dream

I Love to Laugh *Albert, Bert and Mary*

Music and lyrics by Richard M. Sherman and Robert B. Sherman
Vocals: Lesley French and Craig Toungate and Friends
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I love to laugh
Loud and long and clear
I love to laugh
It's getting worse ev'ry year

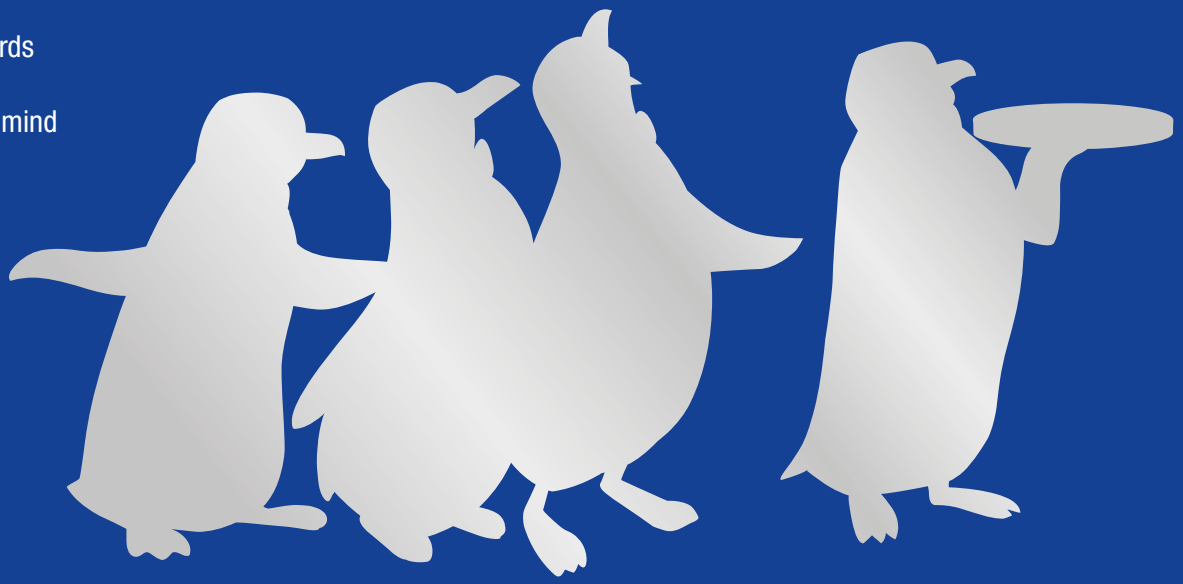
The more I laugh
The more I fill with glee
And the more the glee
The more I'm a merrier me
It's embarrassing!
The more I'm a merrier me!

Some people laugh through their noses
Sounding something like this
Some people laugh through their teeth,
goodness sakes
Hissing and fizzing like snakes

Some laugh too fast
Some only blast—ha!
Others, they twitter like birds
Then there's the kind
What can't make up their mind

When things strike me as funny
I can't hide it inside
And squeak—as the squeakelers do
I've got to let go with a ho-ho-ho . . .
And a ha-ha-ha . . . too!

We love to laugh
Loud and long and clear
We love to laugh
So ev'rybody can hear
The more you laugh
The more you fill with glee
And the more the glee
The more we're a merrier we!



Feed the Birds *Mary*

Music and lyrics by Richard M. Sherman and Robert B. Sherman
Vocals: Lesley French
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Early each day to the steps of St. Paul's
The little old bird woman comes
In her own special way to the people she calls
"Come, buy my bags full of crumbs
Come feed the little birds, show them you care
And you'll be glad if you do
Their young ones are hungry, their nests are so bare
All it takes is tuppence from you
Feed the birds, tuppence a bag
Tuppence, tuppence, tuppence a bag
Feed the birds," that's what she cries
While overhead, her birds fill the skies

All around the cathedral the saints and apostles
Look down as she sells her wares
Although you can't see it, you know they are smiling
Each time someone shows that he cares

Though her words are simple and few
Listen, listen, she's calling to you
"Feed the birds, tuppence a bag
Tuppence, tuppence, tuppence a bag"

Repeat

Chim-Chim-Cher-ee *Bert and Mary*

Music and lyrics by Richard M. Sherman and Robert B. Sherman
Vocals: Craig Toungate and Lesley French
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CHORUS:
Chim chim-in-ey, chim chim-in-ey, chim chim cher-ee!
A sweep is as lucky, as lucky can be
Chim chim-in-ey, chim chim-in-ey, chim chim cher-oo!
Good luck will rub off when I shakes 'ands with you

Or blow me a kiss and that's lucky too

Now, as the ladder of life 'as been strung
You may think a sweep's on the bottommost rung
Though I spends me time in the ashes and smoke
In this 'ole wide world there's no 'appier bloke

Chorus Repeats Twice

I choose me bristles with pride, yes, I do
A broom for the shaft and a brush for the flue
Up where the smoke is all billered and curled
'Tween pavement and stars is the chimney sweep world
When there's 'ardly no day nor 'ardly no night
There's things 'alf in shadow and 'alfway in light
On the rooftops of London, coo, what a sight!

Chim chim-in-ey, chim chim-in-ey, chim chim cher-ee!
When you're with a sweep you're in glad company
Nowhere is there a more 'appier crew
Than them wot sings, "Chim chim cher-ee, chim cher-oo!"
Chim chim-in-ey, chim chim cher-ee, chim cher-oo!

Let's Go Fly A Kite *Banks, Bert and Chorus*

Music and lyrics by Richard M. Sherman and Robert B. Sherman
Vocals: Billy Henry and Craig Toungate
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With tuppence for paper and strings
You can have your own set of wings
With your feet on the ground you're a bird in flight
With your fist holding tight to the string of your kite

Oh, oh, oh
Let's go fly a kite
Up to the highest height!
Let's go fly a kite and send it soaring
Up through the atmosphere
Up where the air is clear
Oh, let's go fly a kite

When you send it flyin' up there
All at once you're lighter than air
You can dance on the breeze over 'ouses and trees
With your fist 'olding tight to the string of your kite

Oh, oh, oh
Let's go fly a kite
Up to the highest height!
Let's go fly a kite and send it soaring
Up through the atmosphere
Up where the air is clear
Oh, let's go fly a kite

Disney

Mary Poppins

VOCAL VERSIONS

1. Spoonful of Sugar
2. Jolly Holiday
3. Supercalifragilisticexpialidocious
4. Stay Awake
5. I Love to Laugh
6. Feed the Birds
7. Chim-Chim-Cher-ee
8. Let's Go Fly a Kite

INSTRUMENTAL VERSIONS

9. Spoonful of Sugar
10. Jolly Holiday
11. Supercalifragilisticexpialidocious
12. Stay Awake
13. I Love to Laugh
14. Feed the Birds
15. Chim-Chim-Cher-ee
16. Let's Go Fly a Kite

Executive Album Producer: Ted Kryczko
New Tracks Produced by Gary Powell and Ted Kryczko
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Album Design: Juan D. Vallina

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